

DRAWING DOWN THE MOON

Written by

Dustin Quinteros

INT. SORORITY HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - JUNE TWENTY-SECOND - DAY

WOMEN of NU SIGMA DELTA, refined paragon and housemother IRINA VOLKOV (26), and MIRIAM BOLINA (22), dark-haired patrician and sorority chapter president, sit in the common area of the house.

Irina pours Miriam a CUP OF TEA.

IRINA

Ready for this weekend?

MIRIAM

Honestly. I'm a little freaked out.

IRINA

Freaked out?

MIRIAM

It-- It's just that-- this is a big year. My first as chapter President. My first without you. What if--

IRINA

You were chosen for a reason. You're intelligent, capable, and everything this sorority stands for.

Irina gently places her hand on Miriam's knee.

IRINA (CONT'D)

But?

Her brow crumpled, Miriam reluctantly puts her hand on top of Irina's.

MIRIAM

Astrid... Billy? He's a sweet guy. They're a cute couple, but. He's a distraction. Not just to her studies but our-- our sisterhood.

IRINA

Astrid knows what must be done, as do you. As do you all. If you feel the burden grows too heavy, remember you always have one another to lean on.

Irina leans back in her chair. She crosses her legs.

IRINA (CONT'D)
 Our sisterhood has survived for
 generations. I'm sure we'll
 survive; Billy.

Miriam smiles. A sparkle in her eyes.

The two women tap their tea glasses together.

MIRIAM
 With equal step.

IRINA
 Pari Passu.

EST. COLLEGE CAMPUS/AERIAL VIEW - DAY

SUPER: Solstice Eve, 38 Hours

Aerial view sweeps across the large vacant college campus.

EXT. ALPHA PI KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

A group of FRATERNITY BROTHERS pack supplies for their trip to a solstice festival retreat into an SUV. GERALD "GERI" GARDNER (22), a stereotypical, pious conservative frat boy who always looks ready for eighteen holes.

Athletic, Asian-American heartthrob SAMMI PARK (21). ROGER MCNOWELL (21), a handsome, redheaded prep, and LONNIE SILVERHEELS (23), tall, strong, with olive skin, dark brown hair, green eyes, and a stag tattoo on the inside of his right forearm.

GERI
 I hope this shit is worth it,
 especially if I'm cutting my summer
 short.

SAMMI
 Are you kidding me? I hear this
 party is off the chain. Hotties as
 far as the eye can see.

LONNIE
 Supposed to be better than
 Coachella.

SAMMI
 Like V-I-P, exclusive, invite only,
 and we've all got golden tickets,
 bro.

GERI

How did Billy score tickets to something like this anyway? Another gift from Daddy?

ROGER

He didn't. His girl Astrid did.

GERI

Now there's a golden ticket.

SAMMI

Totally, and she's bringing her sorority crew. The hottest of the hotties.

GERI

What about that Lacy chick? You think she's coming?

LONNIE

You got a thing for Lacy?

SAMMI

Lacy, nice.

LONNIE

You know she's trans, right?

GERI

Trans what?

LONNIE

Transgender.

GERI

Yeah right.

LONNIE

Seriously.

GERI

You're telling me she's a guy?

SAMMI

Trans women are women, dude.

GERI

If she's got a dick, she's a dude, dude.

SAMMI

Come on, man. Show a little respect.

ROGER
Makes sense to me.

GERI
See, Roger gets it.

ROGER
No, I agree with Sammi. Just saying
I get it. Get why you'd like her.

GERI
What the fuck is that supposed to
mean?

Clean-cut, all-American southern gentleman, WILLIAM "BILLY"
GRIGGS (19) exits the frat house with his bags.

ROGER
Not supposed to mean anything, man.
Only that I get it. She's hot.
Makes sense you'd find her
attractive.

GERI
You trying to call me a fag or
something?

Geri pushes Roger. Roger pushes Geri. The two begin to
tussle.

ROGER
What the fuck's your--

GERI
I'm no fucking homo asshole.

Billy drops his bags and runs toward the group.

Lonnie and Sammi struggle to separate the two. Billy tries to
help, but he's just in the way.

As they wrestle, Geri trips over the equipment. He falls to
the ground.

Sammi grabs Roger and holds him back.

SAMMI
Just relax, dude. Chill--

ROGER
I was chill till closet-boy went
all psycho on me!

GERI
Closet-boy?

SAMMI
Stop provoking him, man!

GERI
I'll fucking--

Geri tries to jump up... Lonnie knocks him back down.

LONNIE
Enough! We're brothers, remember?

Lonnie grabs Geri by the arm and helps him back to his feet.

LONNIE (CONT'D)
Get the fuck over here, Roger.

Sammi lets Roger go; he meets Geri halfway. Lonnie stands between the two.

LONNIE (CONT'D)
Are we cool?

GERI
Yeah.

ROGER
Yeah, we're cool.

LONNIE
Are we cool?

GERI
Yeah, we're cool.

ROGER
We're cool. We're cool.

LONNIE
Now shake hands.

Geri and Roger stand off.

LONNIE (CONT'D)
Shake fucking hands!

The two men shake hands.

LONNIE (CONT'D)
Now listen up, assholes. When we're out here, we're representing Alpha Pi Kappa. So keep it together. No fighting, arguing, and definitely no homophobic bullshit. Does everyone understand?

Astrid's phone lies on her vanity. She receives a text from Billy. She reads it. -- "**Headed your way, gorgeous.**" Astrid responds. -- "**See you soon, babe. (heart emoji)**"

Grace holds up a BLACK LINGERIE TEDDY.

GRACE

What do you think? Any chance I'll need this?

ASTRID

Better to have and not need than need and not have.

Their sorority sisters, edgy Creole, CATHERINE "CAT" LAVEAU (21), and transgender fashionista LACY DOWNS (21), enter the room.

CAT

You two think you'll be ready sometime today?

LACY

Really, I thought I was the diva in this group.

Lacy grabs the teddy from Grace.

LACY (CONT'D)

Looks like someone's got big plans for this weekend.

GRACE

Hey! Hands off.

Lacy tosses the teddy back to Grace. She puts it in her bag... zips it shut.

A car horn HONKS off-screen. Astrid looks out the curtains.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Geri parks in front of the sorority house behind a CAMPER VAN the sisters rented. He obnoxiously HONKS the S-U-V's horn.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE/ASTRID'S ROOM - CONT'D

CECILIA "SISSY" BLACKHAUS (19), a petite, doll-faced, man-eater, peeks her head in through the bedroom's doorway.

SISSY

You bitches coming or not?

Sissy leaves as the car's honks get more aggressive.

SISSY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
And someone needs to tell that
asshole to chill with that fucking
horn.

LACY
Looks like she's in a hurry.

GRACE
She's not the only one. Hey, window
gazer. How about we get moving?

LIVING ROOM

Irina and Miriam continue to drink their tea.

Sissy comes down the stairs with the rest of THE GROUP not
far behind.

Irina and Miriam join them in the foyer.

IRINA
Alright ladies, gather 'round.

The women form a circle around Irina.

IRINA (CONT'D)
I know you're all looking forward
to a weekend of fun and excitement.
You will find it. My time spent at
the Solstice Festivals are some of
the best memories I have; but do
not forget what this weekend is
truly about. Stay focused and honor
those sisters that came before you.
We are not an ordinary sorority. We
are Nu Sigma Delta.

MIRIAM	ASTRID
Pari Passu.	Pari Passu.

CAT	LACY
Pari Passu.	Pari Passu.

GRACE	SISSY
Pari Passu.	Pari Passu.

IRINA
Now get out of here and enjoy
yourselves.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Miriam, Astrid, Grace, Cat, Lacy, and Sissy exit the house with their things.

Geri, once again, sporadically honks the horn.

SISSY

You can stop honking that fucking horn now!

Geri continues to honk.

LONNIE

Enough dude.

GERI

Alright, alright, I'm just messing around.

Geri gives the horn one more quick honk. He gets out of the SUV.

LACY

(mumbles to Cat)

What an asshole.

CAT

Speaking of assholes, you guys just gonna stand around, or are you going to give us a hand?

The brothers help the sisters with their stuff.

BILLY

I was starting to worry you'd changed your mind.

Astrid kisses Billy.

ASTRID

Right. Like I'd leave you alone with these jerks.

Billy helps Astrid with her luggage. Geri mimes a whip snapping action.

MIRIAM

Hey there, Billy. Don't worry about me. I'm doing fine.

BILLY

Oh, hey Miriam. Sorry. Need a hand?

MIRIAM

Thanks, but I've got it. Just yanking your chain Casanova.

The SUV full, the boys load the last few items into the back of the van.

LONNIE

Alright, ramblers. Let's get rambling.

Miriam tosses Lonnie the keys.

MIRIAM

Think fast.

LONNIE

Guess this means I'm driving.

MIRIAM

Shotgun!

The group starts to get into the back of the camper.

GERI

Hey, who's riding with me? I'm not driving by myself.

SAMMI

I'm with you, bro.

SISSY

I'll ride with you guys too.

Sissy takes Sammi by the arm, and he walks her to the SUV. He opens the back passenger's door, helps her in. Geri makes the whipping mime.

CUT TO:

EXT. RURAL ROAD/AERIAL VIEW - DAY

SUPER: Solstice Eve, 36 Hours

The van and SUV drive down the rural backroads.

INT. CAMPER VAN (MOVING) - DAY

Lonnie drives the van down the rural road. They listen to music. It's upbeat. Contemporary.

They poke, play, and paw at one another.

Cat and Lacy take selfies on Cat's phone. Silly, tongues out. Provocative, eyes narrowed, lips puckered. Their backs arched. Modest, playful kisses.

ROGER

So how'd you guys score tickets to this thing? I hear it's invitation only. Like V.I.P. exclusive.

GRACE

Our chapter goes every year. One of the promoters is a Nu Sigma alum. Her father owns the property.

ROGER

O-G's, I can dig that.

Cat and Lacy pump their fists and raise their arms to the sky.

CAT

Can you dig it!

LACY

Can you dig it!

ROGER

Hell yeah, you can.

Roger, Cat, and Lacy bump fists.

MIRIAM

It's one hell of a party, for sure, but it's more than that. It's sacred to us and this year's unlike any other... unique.

CAT

And you guys were fortunate enough to be invited.

LACY

You should consider yourselves blessed.

CAT

Totally blessed.

MIRIAM

Be nice, ladies.

Cat claws her hand through the air toward Roger and Billy.

CAT

Meow.

ROGER

What makes this year so special?

BILLY

Oh. I think I know this one. Read about it on the app. Something about a meteor shower. Only happens like once every thousand years or so. Right?

ASTRID

Someone did some homework. I'm surprised.

ROGER

Maybe if he did his actual homework, he wouldn't be a two-year freshman.

BILLY

Really dude?

LONNIE

He's not wrong.

The group shares a laugh at Billy's expense.

MIRIAM

Actually, there are two events. You're right, the first one is tonight. The Lyrid Meteor Shower, so... A for effort.

BILLY

And what's the other?

MIRIAM

A lunar eclipse. Saturday on the eve of Alban Hefin. Solstice. And... what it means for Astrid. You could call this weekend her Nu Sigma Delta christening. A rite of passage that every sister must take.

BILLY

Wow. We really are blessed.

Billy puts his arm around Astrid. He sneaks a quick kiss.

CAT

Speaking of blessed, what's that you've got around your neck?

Cat points to a patron saint medallion Roger wears. He takes ahold of the medallion.

ROGER

This? My mom gave it to me when I left for college. Bona of Pisa. The patron saint of pilgrims. Travelers.

CAT

Mommy's little Roman Catholic boy?

ROGER

Irish Catholic.
(faux Irish accent)
Roger McNowell of the clan McNowell's. Last of my line.

GRACE

Guess I'll have to give you something to confess--

Grace flirtatiously touches Roger's knee.

ASTRID

Grace!

GRACE

Astrid!

CAT

A sweet Catholic boy spending his weekend celebrating the pagan new year... that's something worth confessing.

LACY

I don't think that's the type of confession she has in mind.

ASTRID

Lacy!

LACY

What?

ROGER

Hopefully, by the end of the weekend, we'll all have something to confess.

Roger winks at Grace.

CAT

You should consider confessing to Aine (awn-yah).

ROGER

Aine?

CAT

The druid goddess of love, summer, sovereignty, and daughter of Manannan (mahn-a-non).

ROGER

(sarcastic)

Oh right, Manannan's daughter. I didn't realize you were talking about that, Aine.

CAT

Manannan was the Celtic God of the underworld. He also separates the worlds of humans and fairies.

ASTRID

Don't encourage her unless you want to spend the rest of this weekend in class.

Lacy

Cat's majoring in folklore--

CAT

And religious philosophy... As an Irish man of faith, I just thought he might like to know that his ancestors were Pagans long before they were Protestants -- Catholics.

ROGER

Yeah, well, I wouldn't necessarily call myself a man of faith. This... it's just a trinket from a very superstitious mother. She worries about me. I'm all she has left since we lost Dad, but I can't even remember the last time I went to mass. Much less confessed my sins.

CAT

A man who's lost his religion--

ASTRID

They say there's three things
you're never supposed to talk
about. Politics, religion, and
money.

GRACE

How about we talk about breaking
open the cooler and drinking some
road beers?

Lacy reaches over beside her seat and opens a small
refrigerator, grabs some beers, and passes them out to the
group. With one exception, Lonnie.

They pop the tops off their beers. Cat takes a selfie as they
collectively clank the cans together.

ROGER

What's that symbol on your
necklace, by the way? I notice
you're all wearing one.

Roger points at Cat's necklaces. All the sorority sisters
wear one, except Astrid. A GOLD CHAIN with a PINK CRYSTAL
PENDANT. The CELTIC SYMBOL for sisterhood.

CAT

It's a sorority thing.

LACY

It means sisterhood.

ROGER

Cool.

Cat holds her pendant in her hand.

CAT

It's very cool.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. SUV (MOVING) - DAY

Sissy's pendant sparkles accented by the sun. In the
backseat, she plays on her phone while she listens to music.

Sammi stares at her through the rearview mirror.

SAMMI

This weekend's going to be sweet, bro. Lucky thing Billy asked us to come along.

GERI

Fucking luck? Yeah right. Some guys just get the world handed to them on a silver platter.

SAMMI

Billy's a good guy, dude. Not his fault his dad's a rich prick.

GERI

A rich prick that writes a check every time his dumbass kid gets into trouble.

SAMMI

You've got some serious anger issues, man.

GERI

You're telling me it doesn't piss you off that half the buildings on campus have his lame-ass name on them.

SAMMI

His family name, bro.

GERI

Like there's a difference.

The two men sit for a moment in awkward silence. They avoid making eye contact.

Geri taps his thumb on the steering wheel.

GERI (CONT'D)

So what's the deal with this Sissy chick? She's pretty hot. Thinking I might try and hit that. Get my freak on, if you know what I mean.

SAMMI

Dude quiet. She might hear you.

GERI

Whatever. Like she's paying attention.

Sammi looks back at Sissy to make sure she doesn't eavesdrop.

SAMMI
You're such a pig, dude.

Geri pulls his nostrils back; he makes PIG NOISES.

GERI
I'm just fucking with you, bro.
It's pretty obvious you've got a
thing for her. Looks like she's
burning a torch for you too.

SAMMI
Yeah? You think she's into me?

GERI
Hundred percent. Hey, pop open the
glove compartment. I've got some
torches we can all burn.

Sammi opens the glove compartment and discovers a small
container and a lighter.

GERI (CONT'D)
Open it. Open it!

Sammi opens the container and finds a small bag of weed and a
few pre-rolled joints.

SAMMI
Surely you can't be serious?

GERI
I'm always serious when it comes to
my herbs, and don't call me
Shirley.

Sissy smells the marijuana, she takes out her earbuds.

SISSY
What's going on up there, you two?

Sammi takes out one of the pre-rolled joints, he shows it to
Sissy.

SAMMI
Um, you cool with this?

SISSY
Puff. Puff. Pass bitches.

GERI
That's what I'm talking about. Fire
it up! Fire it up!

Sammi lights the joint and takes a hit. The SUV fills with a large cloud of smoke.

He coughs. Chokes. His clenched fist covers his mouth.

Sammi passes the joint to Sissy.

GERI (CONT'D)
Lightweight.

Sissy takes the joint from Sammi.

EXT. RURAL ROAD/AERIAL VIEW - CONT'D

The vehicles continue to drive down the backroads deeper into the mountains and arrive at the campgrounds.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

The two vehicles pull up to the campground entrance. They pass a large wooden sign that reads "**Oakwood Forest Campgrounds**" with the **DRUID SPIRAL SYMBOL** carved into the bottom of it.

Flamboyant grounds owner and host, MONTY WARHOL (50s), flags down the van at the gate. Lonnie pulls up next to Monty.

MONTY
Welcome to Oakwood Forest. How's everyone doing today?

INT. CAMPER VAN - DAY

Monty stands outside the driver's side window, intensely focused on his clipboard. His CHEATERS crest the tip of his nose.

LONNIE
We're doing good. Glad to be here.

MONTY
Glad to have you. Just need to see your passes and campsite reservations, and we can get you folks on your way.

LONNIE
The car behind us, they're with us too.

Monty looks up. He immediately recognizes Miriam. Thrilled, he leans into the driver's side window.

MONTY

Well, hot damn! My favorite
sorority girls are back again. I
see some familiar faces and some
new ones. How you ladies doing?

MIRIAM

Hey Monty!

GRACE

Hi Monty!

Grace moves to the front of the van between Lonnie and Miriam.

GRACE (CONT'D)

So glad to see you again. How've
things been going?

MONTY

Right as rain. Gettin' better every
year. Anna's 'round here somewhere.
She'll be excited to see you
ladies.

MIRIAM

We're excited to see her too.

MONTY

She'll find you folks sooner or
later unless you find her first.

Monty takes off his glasses. They hang from a chain around his neck.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Whelp, till then, why don't we get
you cats and kittens sorted. Follow
me, beefcake.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - CONT'D

Monty walks in front of the van and through the campsite gates. The two vehicles follow him down a gravel road.

SERIES OF SHOTS - FESTIVAL GROUNDS

SUPER: Solstice Eve, 35 Hours

-- An aerial view of the festival's sights and scenery as the van and SUV follow Monty to their reserved location.

The sky is overcast, and grass has worn thin and browns.

The trees have lost their luster as if fall has arrived early.

-- FESTIVAL-GOERS, FIRE PERFORMERS, AERIALISTS, and CIRCUS PERFORMERS.

-- Various exhibits and activities.

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

The two vehicles pull into the medium-sized lot. It's equipped with a fire pit, water hook-up, and two adjacent gravel spaces for parking.

Geri parks on the left side of camp.

Lonnie parks the van on the right.

Monty stands at the center of the camp.

THE GROUP exits their vehicles and joins Monty next to the fire pit.

MONTY

Gather 'round now, gather 'round.
Come one, come all, to the greatest
show on earth!

Monty reaches into a satchel he wears around his shoulder and pulls out several PAMPHLETS. He hands them out to Billy, Sammi, Cat, and Roger.

MONTY (CONT'D)

You'll find everything you need to
know about this weekend's
festivities in those.

GRACE

Thanks so much, Monty.

Lacy begins to take a selfie with her phone when she realizes there's no service.

LACY

I'm not getting any service.

Sissy checks her phone.

SISSY

Me either.

Geri checks his phone.

GERI

Great. What are we supposed to do if we have an emergency?

MONTY

We're off the grid 'round here, folks, but we've got a landline in the clubhouse.

SISSY

What's a landline?

LONNIE

We'll be fine. I'm sure we can all live without our phones for a couple of days. Right?

They collectively agree.

MONTY

Well, I've got to get back to my post but give me a holler if you need anything. And if you can't find me, we've got volunteers that'll be happy to help you.

MIRIAM

See you around, Monty.

MONTY

Looking forward to it, sweetheart, and when I see Anna, I'll let her know you're here.

Monty leaves the campsite as The Group browses through the pamphlets, except Geri, who starts to unload the SUV.

GERI

You assholes going to stand around with your dicks in your hands, or do you think I can get a little help?

GRACE

What's your hurry? We just got here.

CAT

Yeah, some of us want to take a look around. See some of the sights.

GERI

Sights aren't going anywhere, and
it'd be nice to get camp set up
before dark.

Astrid sees an exhibit for a FORTUNE-TELLER, MADAM CATERWAUL.

ASTRID

They have a Fortune-Teller. What do
you say, want to find out our fate?

BILLY

Sure. Sounds like fun.

CAT

I saw some art exhibits on the way
in I'd like to check out. You down,
mon amie?

LACY

You know I'm always down to broaden
my cultural horizons.

GERI

Great. So I guess you think ole
Geri is going to take care of
everything while you all go off and
enjoy yourselves?

LONNIE

No one's forcing you to stay behind
and set up by yourself. That's your
call.

ROGER

I'm down for some exploration.

GRACE

Good thing you've got me to keep
you company.

GERI

You people are crazy if you think
I'm doing all the work myself.

SAMMI

You guys go ahead. I'll stay behind
and help out.

SISSY

Me too. Someone needs to stick
around and make sure things get
done right.

MIRIAM

Looks like that leaves just you and me.

LONNIE

What'd you have in mind?

MIRIAM

How about we just put one foot in front of the other and see where they take us?

LONNIE

Go where the wind blows. Sounds cool to me. So you guys start working on camp, and the rest of us will take a look around. We'll finish up what's left when we get back. That work for you, Geri?

GERI

Sure. You know me. Always a team player.

LONNIE

Perfect. Let's all meet back here in about an hour or two.

The couples split up and go their separate ways. Geri, Sammi, and Sissy stay behind to set up camp.

EXT. ASTRID AND BILLY/CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

Astrid reads through the pamphlet while Billy takes in the sights.

BILLY

I've never had my future told before.

ASTRID

She's a fortune teller, silly. No one can tell you your future.

BILLY

I didn't realize there was a difference.

ASTRID

The future isn't set in stone. No one can tell you what's going to happen because it hasn't happened yet. Your fortune...

(MORE)

ASTRID (CONT'D)
that's your fortuity that you can
change. If you have the willpower.

BILLY
As in fortune favors the bold.

ASTRID
Exactly.

They arrive at a small circus-style tent with a sign that
reads "**Fortune, Palm, and Tarot Card Readings.**"

BILLY
I don't need some psychic to tell
me that.

Astrid pulls Billy close. She kisses him.

ASTRID
Come on. It's just for fun, anyway.

BILLY
As long as we're together.

Billy pulls back the tent's flap.

BILLY (CONT'D)
After you, my queen.

EXT. GRACE AND ROGER/CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

Grace and Roger walk the northern tree line of the
campgrounds.

ROGER
This place is insane. So glad you
guys invited us.

GRACE
We're glad you came.

ROGER
We're?

GRACE
I'm glad you came.

Grace takes Roger's arm as they continue to explore.

Grace spots ANNA WARHOL (28s), an attractive beatnik with
long, dark, black hair. She holds a clipboard and delivers
instructions to a SMALL GROUP OF VOLUNTEERS.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Oh my god, there's Anna. Come on.
I'll introduce you.

Grace tugs on Roger's arm.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Come on!

As the couple approaches, the volunteers leave.

They catch Anna's attention. Arms wide open, she quickly walks to Grace.

ANNA
Grace! I'm so happy to see you.

GRACE
Happy to see you too, sister.

The two women greet each other with a warm embrace.

GRACE (CONT'D)
You look wonderful.

ANNA
So do you. And how are the rest of
our sisters?

GRACE
Everyone is doing great. I'm sure
you've heard, but Miriam was voted
sorority president. I know she's
excited to see you.

ANNA
I'm so proud of her. She deserves
it. Now, are you going to introduce
me to your handsome friend, or are
you going to keep me guessing?

Anna checks Roger out. From head to toe.

GRACE
This dreamboat is Roger. He's a
classmate and an Alpha Pi Kappa
man.

ANNA
Roger? It's an honor.

Roger shakes Anna's hand. Gentle but firm.

ROGER

The honor's all mine. I was just saying how glad I am to be here. It's exceptional.

ANNA

Happy to hear you're enjoying yourself, but we're just getting started. Lucky for you, you've got Grace as a guide.

ROGER

Very lucky.

GRACE

We were actually on our way to the grotto.

ANNA

The grotto? Someone's incredibly lucky. The trail has grown over since the last time you were here, so it's closed off to the general public. But I think we can make an exception for the two of you. It's not like you don't know your way around.

GRACE

That won't be a problem.

Anna hears a call over her radio. A request for assistance at check-in.

ANNA

Looks like it's time to get back to work. No rest for the wicked. It's been so good talking to you. We'll catch up again later when things calm down?

GRACE

Of course, sister.

Anna hugs Grace before the two part ways.

ANNA

Pari Passu.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Pari Passu.

EXT. CAT AND LACY/REMBRANDT'S ART EXHIBIT - DAY

Cat and Lacy arrive at the art exhibit.

The artist, REMBRANDT (20s), a racially ambiguous neo-hippie, talks to some FESTIVAL-GOERS when he notices Cat and Lacy.

The two admire his ARTWORK.

The festival-goers leave, and Rembrandt approaches the pair.

LACY

These are incredible. Did you paint all of them?

REMBRANDT

I did, and thank you. I'm Rembrandt, but not that Rembrandt. And you two mysterious creatures are?

LACY

I'm Lacy. This is my shadow, but you can call her Cat.

CAT

Bonjour.

The three give each other a European greeting.

LACY

Where do you find your inspiration?

REMBRANDT

I like to think the inspiration finds me. Sometimes in dreams or visions revisited from stories my grandmother told me as a child.

A painting catches the ladies attention. A striking figure, an ELVEN MAN, rides shirtless atop a midnight horse. He's thickly muscled, covered in tattooed knotwork.

Great stag antlers crest his head. They curve above his rich brown hair. A pale green glow shines from his eyes that obscure his face, and a massive spear twined with vines that also glow green drives forward in his clenched fist.

LACY

This is dope as fuck!

CAT

The Lord of the Hunt?

REMBRANDT

Yes. One of the seven fey Heads of State. You've got a good eye.

CAT

Such a mysterious figure. They say
no one knows his true identity or
even where he's from...

The painting comes alive. Its green hues begin to glow. The
clouds float through the sky. His spear extends, and the
sounds of his HUNTSMEN echo in the wind.

Mesmerized by the work of art, Cat's completed lost in time.
Her pupils dilate. She's trapped in a vacuum. In the absence
of sound, only she and the Lord exist.

CAT (CONT'D)

But one thing's for sure. You do
not want to find yourselves prey to
him or his huntsmen.

REMBRANDT

You know your stuff.

Rembrandt's interruption breaks Cat's trance-like state.

Lacy

She is a folklore major.

CAT

And religious philosophy.

LACY

Behavioral science. That's my
thing.

REMBRANDT

Brains and beauty. Groovy. I bet I
could learn a lot from the two of
you.

CAT

I bet we could learn a lot from
each other.

They continue to look through his work. All of the paintings
seem to have a life of their own. They whisper. Draw you in.

Cat and Lacy notice a piece that resembles the artist **JOHN
HENRY FUSELI'S THE NIGHTMARE (1781)**.

In Rembrandt's adaptation, a LONE MAN swims. His EYES
replaced with TEETH. Lost in a sea of bodies as the SUCCUBUS
and INCUBUS feed on the flesh of their prey.

LACY

What do you call this one?

REMBRANDT

This is one of my favorites. The pride of my collection. I call it Lucid Divinity.

CAT

Reminds me of Fuseli. The Nightmare. 1781?

REMBRANDT

Fuseli's one of the greats. An innovator who helped shape my style... One of many.

CAT

It's mesmerizing. Which one are you? The predator or the prey?

REMBRANDT

Neither, I suppose. Just a voyeur. A fly on the wall.

LACY

I love your methodology. So ethereal.

REMBRANDT

Thank you. I'm glad you like it.

CAT

Like it.

CAT (CONT'D)

We love it.

LACY

We love it.

Lacy approaches a third piece of art. A painting of a NYMPH. She frolics naked in a bright, colorful forest.

LACY (CONT'D)

She's beautiful.

CAT

And looks a lot like Grace. Just with fewer clothes... no clothes.

REMBRANDT

Grace?

CAT

One of our sisters. She also has a thing for frolicking and seducing handsome young men.

LACY

You two should meet. I'm sure she'd love to see this. See all your work.

CAT

Yeah. Come back to our camp and kick it with us.

LACY

Yes. We've got libations, medicinal herbs.

REMBRANDT

I could go for some libations and medicinal herbs. In fact...

Rembrandt pulls a joint from his pocket and lights it up.

REMBRANDT (CONT'D)

How about a head start.

LACY

And they say three's a crowd.

EXT. GRACE AND ROGER/GROTTO ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Grace and Roger walk the tree line.

GRACE

What you said earlier. In the van. About your dad. I-- I was -- I'm sorry to hear that.

ROGER

Oh right. No-- It's cool. I mean... I don't know what I mean.

They arrive at the entrance to the overgrown grotto trail. A MARKER posted on a tree is vaguely visible.

GRACE

I shouldn't have brought it up. We're here to have a good time and... anyway. I just wanted you to know... you're a sweet guy. You didn't deserve that.

ROGER

I guess we don't always get what we deserve.

Grace gives Roger a kiss.

GRACE
Sometimes we do.

She teases him as she saunters toward the woods.

GRACE (CONT'D)
I hope you know how to swim.

She takes off her shirt and drops it on the ground. The first item of a trail of clothes she leaves for Roger as she disappears into the tree line.

GRACE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Catch me if you can!

ROGER/GROTTO TRAIL

Roger eagerly follows Grace's trail of clothes through the woods. Each clue leads him further into the forest. A pair of shorts that hang from a branch.

Next, her brazier, in a patch of bushes. The faint sound of a constant THUNDER echoes in the distance. The rumbling sound grows louder and more distinct the closer he gets.

ROGER/GROTTO

Her clues lead Roger to a small, hidden oasis.

Grace stands at the edge of a bioluminescent pond.

A waterfall runs off the cliffs above, causing the pond to shimmer and glisten. A prism of light, Roger sees nearly every color in the gamut.

The area is littered with DRAGONFLIES, HUMMINGBIRDS, and BUTTERFLIES

Grace removes her underwear and dives into the pond.

A beautiful scene, but something is not quite right. A primal, ominous motif. Enthralled by Grace's beauty, Roger is too distracted to notice.

He quickly removes his clothes, dives into the water, and swims to her.

INT. MADAM CATERWAUL'S TENT - DAY

Astrid and Billy enter the tent.

MADAM CATERWAUL (30s), a beautiful bohemian, emerges from behind a curtain in the back of the tent.

She burns SAGE and smudges the room as she greets them.

MADAM CATERWAUL

Welcome to my place of reverence. I hope your journey finds you well?

Madam Caterwaul places the sage in an ashtray on her table.

She reaches out, takes Billy's hands, and inspects them.

ASTRID

It does. We're so happy to be here.

BILLY

This place is so cool.

Madam Caterwaul does the same with Astrid's hands.

MADAM CATERWAUL

I sense great power in you.

BILLY

She is something, someone special.

MADAM CATERWAUL

Special indeed. Please take a seat.

The couple sits at Madam Caterwaul's table in the tent's center.

MADAM CATERWAUL (CONT'D)

May I offer you something to drink? Chamomile?

ASTRID

Yes, please.

BILLY

Sure. I'll give it a try. That's what this weekend's about, right? Trying new things?

Madam Caterwaul pours each a glass from a TEAPOT that brews on a propane hotplate on a stand in the tent's corner.

MADAM CATERWAUL

You've never had chamomile before?

BILLY

Never had my fortune told either.

MADAM CATERWAUL
I'm sure you'll enjoy it. The tea
will help you relax.

Madam Caterwaul hands the couple their tea and sits across
from them.

MADAM CATERWAUL (CONT'D)
Prepare yourselves.

BILLY
I'm ready if you are.

ASTRID
We're ready.

MADAM CATERWAUL
Wonderful. The connection between
you. It is strong.

BILLY
I feel it too.

ASTRID
We both do.

Madam Caterwaul picks up a deck of TAROT CARDS off the table
and begins to shuffle them.

MADAM CATERWAUL
I need the two of you to cut the
deck into thirds.

She places the deck of cards in front of them.

BILLY
Just like poker.

MADAM CATERWAUL
Precisely.

Billy takes a stack of cards off the top of the deck.

Astrid takes a second stack which divides the deck into
thirds.

Madam Caterwaul takes the three piles and places them all
together into a single deck. She puts the deck between the
couple.

Madam Caterwaul looks to Billy. Her hand out, palm extended.

MADAM CATERWAUL (CONT'D)
And now you draw your first card.

Billy takes a card from the deck.

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONT'D

Geri, Sammi, and Sissy set up. Sissy hammers in tent stakes with a mallet.

Sammi pulls the anchor rope tight.

SISSY

The word around campus is you're some type of hotshot athlete.

GERI

Damn right he is.

Geri gives Sissy a few more stakes.

GERI (CONT'D)

My boy is all-state, all-American, and all-around triple threat.

SISSY

Triple threat?

GERI

Means he can run, throw, and hit.

SISSY

Sorry. I don't know that much about sports.

SAMMI

It's okay. Baseball's not for everyone.

GERI

Sammi here got himself a full ride. All expenses paid. Even had a chance to go pro.

SAMMI

Pro? Wow. I guess you are a hotshot.

SAMMI (CONT'D)

Me? No. I wouldn't say that. Besides, college was my only option... really.

GERI

He'd probably be in the majors by now, but instead, he's here slumming it with us.

SISSY

Why college? Seems like playing pro would be a lot more exciting.

GERI

And profitable.

SAMMI

Maybe, but I'm also another kind of triple threat. First-generation American to Asian immigrants. Firstborn son. And first in my family to have the opportunity to go to college. It's what my parents wanted for me.

SISSY

You always do what your parents want?

SAMMI

Mostly. It's just the way things are. Part of my culture.

SISSY

I can respect that. At the end of the day our culture is all we have... our chronicle.

SAMMI

True. For sure. For sure, but I didn't come here to think about that stuff. Better to forget our problems. At least for the weekend. Create some new memories.

Sissy flirtatiously runs her finger up Sammi's calf.

SISSY

I've got more than a few ideas to help you with that.

Moments later... Cat, Lacy, and Rembrandt return to the campsite.

GERI

Look what the Cat dragged in.

CAT
He's punny. Who knew?

LACY
Who knew?

SAMMI
He's full of surprises, aren't you,
Geri?

GERI
I'm a walking, talking plot twist.

CAT
He really is funny.

SISSY
It looks like you brought us some
extra help too. Hi, I'm Sissy.

REMBRANDT
Rembrandt.

Sissy and Rembrandt shake hands.

CAT
Right-- damn. We're a little spacy,
thanks to our newfound friend.
That's Geri, and that's Sammi.

REMBRANDT
Hey everyone.

Sammi reaches out and shakes Rembrandt's hand.

Geri waves. An intrigued look on his face. He hides it well,
but there's something about the artist that captivates his
attention. He continues to set up. A veiled attempt to
conceal his attraction.

REMBRANDT (CONT'D)
Is there's anything I can do to
help?

GERI
As a matter of fact, you can drive
in this stake while I pull this
rope out tight.

Geri points at an anchor rope that hangs loosely on the
tent's corner. He hands Rembrandt a mallet and stake.

CAT
You don't have to do that.

REMBRANDT

It's no trouble.

Geri walks over and grabs the rope.

GERI

See that, Sammi? A man who appreciates a little teamwork. Maybe the rest of you might learn a little something.

CAT

Do we look like the types who do manual labor?

Cat and Lacy take a seat at the fire pit.

LACY

Not in this outfit.

Rembrandt kneels down. He strikes the stake. His sweaty, tan skin glistens in the sunlight. Geri's attention is drawn to his toned bicep.

Caught, the two men engage in a subtle yet intense stare, a flirtatious twinkle in their eyes.

REMBRANDT

All work and no play makes Rembrandt a dull boy.

INT. MADAM CATERWAUL'S TENT - CONT'D

Billy and Astrid have selected their cards. A traditional five-card layout. The cards resemble a cross, three up and three across.

The first card in the center, the second to Madam Caterwaul's left. The third to her right, the fourth at the bottom, and the fifth at the top.

MADAM CATERWAUL

Before you is a customary five card layout. Through this reading, I will be able to tell you your past, what has led you here to this moment, and where your path, your decisions will take you. Understand?

BILLY

I think so.

ASTRID
Yes. I'm familiar.

MADAM CATERWAUL
Let us begin.

Madam Caterwaul reads the first card in the sequence, THE
MAGICIAN.

MADAM CATERWAUL (CONT'D)
The Magician. The reason you find
yourselves here, together. Your
past drives you to seek solutions,
which will be revealed as if by
magic but be wary as it may be an
illusion.

ASTRID
Illusion?

MADAM CATERWAUL
All things may not be as they
appear.

BILLY
That sounds kind of sketchy.

MADAM CATERWAUL
You needn't fear the cards. They
are neither good nor bad, only a
simple conduit between the known
and the unknown.

Astrid takes Billy's hand.

Madam Caterwaul reads the second card in the sequence, THE
CHARIOT.

MADAM CATERWAUL (CONT'D)
Ah yes. This is a favorable card
for young love. You will find
triumph in your immediate future...
beware of the consequences.

BILLY
Consequences?

MADAM CATERWAUL
Every action has a consequence, and
you must be prepared for it.

BILLY
For love, I happily surrender.

Astrid gently brushes the hair from Billy's forehead.

Madam Caterwaul reads the third card in the sequence, THE HIGH PRIESTESS.

MADAM CATERWAUL

Your third card and the answer to your current obstacles. You at present. What's most troublesome for you in this moment. Curious. You have drawn The High Priestess. Secrets, hidden circumstances that stand in your way and need to be understood.

ASTRID

Is there something you're not telling me?

She gives Billy a playful poke.

BILLY

No, I mean, I'm an open book.

MADAM CATERWAUL

Your relationship is new?

BILLY

We've been dating about a year.

ASTRID

Eleven months actually.

MADAM CATERWAUL

An appropriate card. The best possible outcome for you. Blissful carelessness. The power of ignorance. Perhaps some secrets should stay secrets.

Madam Caterwaul takes the fourth card in the sequence, THE KING OF WANDS.

MADAM CATERWAUL (CONT'D)

Your fourth card. An answer to future obstacles. The challenge you must face. The King of Wands. Grasp the opportunity and boldly move forward. Great promises of success, as long as you sit tightly on your saddle.

BILLY

Saddle? So you see a horse in our future?

Embarrassed, her cheeks flush, Astrid looks at Billy. Her forehead scowls, a hint of disapproval in her eyes.

ASTRID

He's kidding. It's a metaphor, silly.

MADAM CATERWAUL

(giggles)
Humor is the perfect tool to exorcise one's anxiety. Shall we continue?

ASTRID

Please.

BILLY

Yes. Please.

Madam Caterwaul reads the fifth and final card in the sequence, THE STAR.

MADAM CATERWAUL

And now we reach our conclusion. A time to pause and reflect... contemplation. If you mean to accomplish your goal, you must take the opportunity to look inside yourself. Decide where you belong and the path that must be chosen to lead you there.

Billy puts his arm around Astrid and pulls her close.

BILLY

I already know where I belong.

MADAM CATERWAUL

And what of you, girl?

ASTRID

I do.

MADAM CATERWAUL

But is it a path of your own choosing or a path chosen for you by another?

Madam Caterwaul looks deep into Astrid's eyes.

MADAM CATERWAUL (CONT'D)
Do not feel the need to answer now,
but when the moment comes, the
verdict must be of your choosing.

BILLY
But no pressure or anything.

Astrid giggles at Billy's quip.

MADAM CATERWAUL
It is under the most extreme
tension that diamonds are formed.

A short beat as the couple takes a moment to contemplate the
outcome of the experience.

Madam Caterwaul collects the cards from the table and begins
to place them back into the deck.

MADAM CATERWAUL (CONT'D)
And you were pleased with your
reading?

BILLY
That was pretty sweet. This whole
setup. A real cool vibe.

Madam Caterwaul stands. Astrid and Billy follow her lead.

BILLY (CONT'D)
We should get going, though. Get
back to camp and help finish
setting up.

ASTRID
We have been gone a while.

MADAM CATERWAUL
Time is fleeting, but time well
spent?

Madam Caterwaul gives a visual clue to a tip bowl that sits
on the table.

Astrid picks up on the cue and points the bowl out to Billy.

BILLY
Oh yeah, of course.

Billy takes out his wallet and places a ten dollar bill in
the bowl.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Totally pleased. Thanks so much.

ASTRID
Yes. Thank you.

MADAM CATERWAUL
You're so very welcome. Until we
meet again.

The couple leaves the tent.

EXT. CAMPSITE - CONT'D

The campsite is nearly one hundred percent set up. Geri,
Rembrandt, Cat, Lacy, Sissy, and Sammi drink beers as they
sit around the firepit.

Moments later... Miriam and Lonnie return to camp.

SAMMI
Why don't you guys grab some beers
and join us?

GERI
Please, enjoy the fruits of our
labor.

LONNIE
Don't mind if I do.

Lonnie walks to the cooler and grabs two beers for Miriam and
himself.

The couple takes a seat at the firepit.

MIRIAM
Who's the new face?

LACY
This is Rembrandt.

CAT
He's an amazing artist we met on
our walkabout.

LACY
Some incredible pieces. Really
cool.

CAT
That's Miriam, and Lonnie.

REMBRANDT

Hey guys.

GERI

And when he's not painting the Sistine Chapel, he helps total strangers set up their campsites. While their friends are out taking a siesta.

LONNIE

We get it, bro. We left you hanging. I promise your handiwork is not unappreciated. Now can we just relax and move on?

Rembrandt removes a joint from his pocket.

REMBRANDT

I think I've got a little something to help with that.

He fires up the joint.

GERI

I can agree to those terms.

Rembrandt passes the joint to Geri and gets up.

REMBRANDT

A parting gift... I should be getting back, but you guys are welcome to come by anytime. I'd be happy to show you around. All of you.

LACY

But the party's just getting started.

REMBRANDT

Find me tonight during the meteor shower or I'll find you.

CAT

We'll find each other.

GERI

Cool, man. Thanks for everything.

Geri gives Rembrandt a fist bump accompanied by a subtle but enticing glance.

REMBRANDT

Anytime.

LACY

Nice meeting you.

CAT

We'll see you soon.

Rembrandt leaves the campsite.

SISSY

Quit bogarting that joint, dude.
Puff. Puff. Pass biach.

GERI

Now, who's the funny one?

Geri passes the joint to Sissy.

GERI (CONT'D)

Jokers to the left of me.

Moments later... Astrid and Billy return to camp.

MIRIAM

We thought you two might have
gotten lost--

SISSY

Or ran off for a little, late-
afternoon delight.

ASTRID

We just had our fortunes read.
That's all. Not that it's anyone's
business.

SISSY

I hope you got some good news?

ASTRID

We did.

Billy walks to the cooler which sits next to Geri.

GERI

Is that right, freshman?

Billy bends down to grab a beer for himself and Astrid.

BILLY

I think so. To be honest, it was
all a little over my head.

Geri puts his arm across the cooler. He blocks Billy's
attempt to open it.

GERI

This psychic say anything about you breaking down the campsite all by yourself?

LONNIE

I thought we'd moved past this?

GERI

Lonnie, I get it, we've paid our dues, but what, we're giving free passes to the freshmen now?

ASTRID

Five free passes, to be exact. One for each of you.

BILLY

I'm one class short, dude. I mean, come on.

GERI

You don't make the grades... you don't get the upgrade.

BILLY

Whatever man. It's fine. I've got no problem breaking down.

Geri takes his arm off the cooler.

Sissy hands the joint to Sammi.

GERI

Okay. I guess that's fair enough.

Billy grabs two beers and walks back to Astrid.

Sammi takes a hit.

SAMMI

(exhales)
To the wise and merciful Geri.

Geri raises his beer in the air.

GERI

Hear, hear!

Sammi offers the joint to Billy.

SAMMI

You guys want to hit this.

LACY
Hey. There's a natural order here.
Clockwise!

CAT
Yeah. Wait your turn.

Lacy takes the joint from Sammi.

SAMMI
My bad, my bad.

BILLY
We're good anyway. I think we're
going to hop in the camper. Take a
quick nap.

SISSY
I could use a nap.

Lacy hands the joint to Cat.

ASTRID
Not that kind of nap. An actual
nap. It's going to be a long night.

Cat takes a hit and hands the joint to Miriam.

GERI
Lightweights.

Astrid and Billy make their way toward the van.

BILLY
So we'll see you guys in about an
hour or two.

CAT
An hour?

LACY
Or two!

ASTRID
It's just a nap.

Astrid laughs as she and Billy get into the van.

INT/EXT. CAMPER VAN - NIGHT

Billy and Astrid sleep on a small built-in bedded area in the
back of the van. It's a tight space but cozy.

SISSY

Hope you two got the rest you need
because things are about to get
turned up.

CAT

Turned up!

LACY

Turned up!

Billy scans the area for his and Astrid's things.

BILLY

Roger and Grace haven't made it
back yet?

LONNIE

No, not yet.

MIRIAM

Grace knows this place like the
back of her hand. They're probably
already there waiting on us.

LONNIE

So we should hurry up then.

GERI

Yeah, freshman, let's get a move
on.

Sammi packs a small cooler with beers.

MIRIAM

Make sure to pack some water.

GERI

Water? Water is for pussies.

CAT

Well, this pussy doesn't want to
die of dehydration, so pack some
water.

MIRIAM

Not all of us are alcoholics.

GERI

I'm not an alcoholic. I'm a drunk.
Alcoholics go to meetings.

Geri pulls a fifth of whisky from his back pocket and takes a
shot.

Sammi adds some water bottles to the small cooler.

SAMMI

Let me get a swig of that?

GERI

Sure you don't want some water instead?

SAMMI

I like to hydrate while I dehydrate.

Geri starts to hand the fifth of whiskey to Sammi, but Sissy grabs it.

SISSY

Ladies first.

Sissy takes a shot of the whiskey.

SISSY (CONT'D)

God damn! That hits the spot.

Sissy hands the bottle to Sammi. He takes a swig.

Billy grabs his and Astrid's things.

LONNIE

Come on, guys. Time to go.

Sissy jumps on Sammi's back as the group leaves the campsite.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS/ASSEMBLY AREA - NIGHT

Monty and his daughter, Anna, stand in the center of the assembly area. They're dressed in the ancient robes of the DRUIDS, surrounded by a small group of volunteers called JARDALANIN.

The volunteers fill up cups with the ELIXIR, referred to as AMBROSIA, for the festivities under Monty's supervision.

Stylish, Native American DJ Cochise (20s) sets up a LARGE CEREMONIAL SHAMAN'S BASS DRUM.

The Group arrives at the assembly area along with other campers and festival-goers.

LONNIE

Let's grab a spot and get set up.

They lay out their mats, blankets, and provisions.

BILLY
Anyone see Roger or Grace?

SAMMI
I'm sure they're around here
somewhere.

SISSY
I wouldn't worry about them. They
know where to find us.

BILLY
Sucks for them to miss out on all
the fun.

SISSY
Roger's with Grace. Trust me. He's
not missing out on anything.

Miriam spots Anna through the crowd.

MIRIAM
Is that Anna? We've got to say hey.
Come on, ladies. We'll be back in
just a few.

Miriam, Cat, Lacy, and Sissy begin to walk over and say hello
to Anna.

Astrid stays by Billy's side.

MIRIAM (CONT'D)
Come on, sister. That means you
too.

Astrid joins the women.

GERI
Don't worry about helping out,
ladies. We'll take care of it.

LACY
And we love you for it. Je t'aime. CAT

The sisters make their way to Anna.

LONNIE
Are you still going on about that?

GERI
Geri puts in the work, but somehow,
Geri's the bad guy. At least the
freshman's helping out.

BILLY
Silver linings.

GERI
Silver linings my ass...

Geri grabs a beer from the cooler. He sits on the ground.

GERI (CONT'D)
Which is what I'm going to be
sitting on the rest of the night.

The sisters catch Anna's attention as they move through the small crowd. She walks over to meet them.

ANNA
Oh my god, it's so good to see you
guys.

MIRIAM
We were wondering where you've been
hiding.

ANNA
Not hiding. Just busy helping
Father. You know how lost he gets
without me.

Anna and Miriam hug.

ANNA (CONT'D)
So I heard a little rumor that
you're the new Nu Sigma chapter
president.

MIRIAM
The gossip is true, but honestly,
I'm still getting used to the idea.

ANNA
Just give yourself some time. It
clearly suits you.

She hugs Cat then Lacy.

ANNA (CONT'D)
I've missed you all so much. Missed
these faces.

CAT
We've missed you too.

LACY
And your beautiful face.

She hugs Sissy.

ANNA
Sissy, you haven't aged a day.
Forever young.

SISSY
It's a curse.

Anna comes face to face with Astrid.

ANNA
And is this who I think it is?

MIRIAM
This is Astrid. Nu Sigma first
timer and this year's guest of
honor.

ANNA
She most certainly is. Come here,
sister.

Anna and Astrid hug. A long, welcomed embrace.

Astrid's gaze is focused on Anna. A look of admiration. Her eyes light up. Nervous, but filled with excitement.

ANNA (CONT'D)
So glad to finally meet you in-
person. I've heard so much about
you.

ASTRID
You too, sister. Irina talks about
you all the time.

Anna takes a step back as the sisters gather around her.

ANNA
Does she?

ASTRID
Everyone does. I feel like I
already know you.

ANNA
How is Irina? We miss not having
her here.

MIRIAM
She's good. Happy in her new
position as housemother.

ANNA

And I'm happy for her. Happy for you. Happy for you all.

Monty is prepared to start the ceremony.

MONTY

(subtitled Gaelic)

Come, Daughter. We must begin.

ANNA

Looks like Daddy needs me, but we'll all catch up later tomorrow.

Anna puts her hand on Astrid's shoulder.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Especially you. I'll come find you at your camp. Show you what this place is really about.

ASTRID

That would be wonderful. I'm looking forward to it.

ANNA

Tomorrow then.

MIRIAM

Pari Passu.

CAT

Pari Passu.

LACY

Pari Passu.

SISSY

Pari Passu.

ASTRID

Pari Passu.

ANNA

Pari Passu.

Anna leaves to help her father.

A few feet away, the fraternity finalizes their modest setup.

Moments later... the sisters rejoin them.

Astrid immediately takes a place by Billy's side.

BILLY

Who is that?

ASTRID

That's Anna. Miriam and Irina's predecessor-- an alum and one of our hosts. Her father's Monty. The guy who led us to camp.

(MORE)

ASTRID (CONT'D)

She left campus the year before I pledged, but she's a Nu Sigma legend. She'll be swinging by camp tomorrow.

Monty takes his spot in the center of the area, Anna to his right. He holds a MEGAPHONE.

DJ Cochise gives three loud bangs on the ceremonial drums to get the small crowd's attention.

MONTY

Welcome, all. The blessed. The chosen few who have been called to pay witness to a phenomenon our ancestors believed to be the arrival of the gods. A night where they fall from the heavens to the plain of mortal men and walk among us. When two realms become one.

DJ Cochise gives the drums three more strikes.

The Jardalanin gather around Monty. They hold trays that contain several cups of his elixir, enough for the entire group.

MONTY (CONT'D)

The Lyrid meteor shower has not coincided with Alban Hefin in more than ten generations and will not occur again for another ten. A truly extraordinary occurrence. So welcome. Welcome to the blessed. Gathered behind me are the Jardalanin, and they hold the key to the gateway. Ambrosia, the elixir of the gods. In just a few moments, your wait will be over, and they will begin to distribute this consecration to you. But this is not a trip you take alone. Hopefully, you have come with someone you trust to take this mystical journey with you. The path of discovery can be treacherous, so it's important that you guide one another down the road of righteousness.

Monty signals the volunteers. DJ Cochise continues to beat the drum in a slow, methodical rhythm.

MONTY (CONT'D)

And now your trek begins. May you
find peace, prosperity, and the
answers you seek.

(subtitled Gaelic)

Seven blessings upon you.

Anna pulls the hood of her robe over her head. Her face
cloaked, she takes a tray away from one of the volunteers and
makes her way toward her sisters and their guests.

The Group pairs up with their prospective partners. Lonnie
with Miriam, Sammi with Sissy, Billy with Astrid, and Cat
with Lacy. Geri stands alone.

GERI

Awesome looks like I'm the odd man
out. What about it, man? How about
a third wheel?

Sammi looks to Sissy.

SISSY

Three's a crowd. Sometimes. And
this is one of those times.

SAMMI

I don't know what to tell you,
dude.

GERI

Way to be a bro. BRO!

SISSY

You should have brought a date.

BILLY

(whispers to Lonnie)
Or been nicer to Lacy.

GERI

I didn't know I would need a
partner for some mystical journey
type shit.

Geri looks to Lonnie.

LONNIE

Not a chance.

GERI

Billy?

ASTRID
Seriously?

BILLY
Not a good idea, bro.

GERI
Fucking assholes.

A tense moment.

Seconds later, REMBRANDT arrives at the ceremony with a large blanket.

REMBRANDT
Hey guys. Sorry I'm late, but glad we found each other. What'd I miss?

CAT
Mystical journey type shit. Elixir of the gods.

LACY
Pairing up, Geri's the odd man out, fucking assholes.

REMBRANDT
I can partner up with you, my friend. Sometimes we lone wolves have to stick together.

GERI
Sure. Why not? Assuming you brought some of that killer bud with you?

Rembrandt pulls a joint halfway out of his pocket.

GERI (CONT'D)
I just met this dude, and he's already been cooler with me than all my so-called brothers.

REMBRANDT
We're all brothers tonight.

Geri fist bumps Rembrandt.

CAT
We can't let you do that to yourself.

GERI
What the fuck is that supposed to mean?

CAT
Oh, calm down. Drama queen.

LACY
What it means is maybe the two of
you should join us?

CAT
Yeah. Three may be a crowd, but
four's a jamboree.

REMBRANDT
I'm cool with that.

GERI
Fuck it, whatever. Let's just do
the damn thing.

Anna joins the group and distributes the elixir to them. She passes each group member a cup and keeps one for herself.

ANNA
(subtitled Gaelic)
My sisters, blood of my blood.

She and the group raise their cups. Anna begins to drink. They follow her lead. Finished, they put the empty cups back on the tray.

ANNA (CONT'D)
(subtitled Gaelic)
And may you find the truths that
you seek.

Anna discretely leaves the group.

Each couple gets in their comfort zones on their mats and blankets.

SAMMI
Catch you guys on the flip side.

Geri pumps his fist in the air.

GERI
Hear, hear!

TIME CUT:

ASTRID'S P.O.V./ASSEMBLY AREA

SUPER: Solstice Eve, 24 Hours

THE NIGHT'S SKY. The potion is quick in its effect. An INTERDIMENSIONAL display. LENS FLARES. Bright ORBS and TETRAHEDRONS. Distortion of time, space.

COMETS ricochet. Up. Down. STARS like grains of sand. In and out of focus. A WORMHOLE to another world, realm.

MATCH CUT TO:

Astrid and Billy lie side by side. They stare into the moonlit sky.

Lonnie and Miriam lie together. The world transforms around them. They're hypnotized as the meteor shower begins.

Just a few feet away, Cat, Lacy, Rembrandt, and Geri lie on the ground in a circle. The elixir in complete control of Geri's consciousness. He's retreated into his mind. Oblivious to his friends that surround him.

Lonnie stares at Miriam. Her facial features remain recognizable, but she has transformed into her primal form, a DRYAD, also known as a TREE NYMPH.

She's beautiful with delicate features constructed of softwood. Her hair is fashioned of leaves and foliage with small twig-like horns that protrude from her brow.

Miriam jumps up and runs toward the western tree line.

Lonnie quickly follows.

His physical appearance remains the same, but he casts a long shadow, more stag than man, with giant antlers. The distant light creates a green lens flare that obscures his face.

Sissy and Sammi lie together, their backs to the ground. In their hallucinogenic state Sissy grabs Sammi by the hand.

SISSY

Let's go.

SAMMI

Go? Go where?

SISSY

Back to camp. Make some memories.

She stands and pulls Sammi to his feet.

SAMMI

Back to camp, but we'll miss the shower?

BILLY
You're beautiful.

The rest of the pixies follow and fly toward the southern horizon.

Astrid springs to her feet.

She reaches out to Billy, who takes her hand.

ASTRID
Let's go.

With Astrid's help, Billy jumps up, and the two give chase.

INT. CAMPSITE/TENT - NIGHT

Sissy and Sammi are in their tent which has a transparent screen roof that allows the light of the moon to flood in. Things have gotten hot and heavy. Sissy is forward but gentle and clearly in control.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Geri reaches the campsite. He hides in plain sight. As he spies on the couple, he's distracted by a strange, intriguing song, the sounds of the SIREN.

Enchanted, he's drawn to it.

A ray of light bursts through the western tree line that illuminates a path through the forest, accompanied by the song that faintly calls out to him.

He leaves the campsite to search for the source.

INT. CAMPSITE/TENT - CONT'D

Sammi is eager to please. He rolls onto his back as Sissy mounts him. Briefly, Sammi sees a vision of the same elderly woman Geri saw earlier. The Hag Witch. Unsettled, he pauses.

SISSY
What's the matter?

The moment passed, Sissy now appears as the same young, beautiful woman. He dismisses it as a side effect brought on by the elixir.

SAMMI

Nothing, sorry... sorry. You're perfect.

She kisses him passionately as the two continue their sexual escapades.

EXT. GERI/TREELINE - CONTINUOUS

Geri's been lead to a TRAIL. It's the same trail that Grace led Roger to. The same OBSCURED SIGN POSTING.

GERI/FOREST

Geri roams deeper into the woods. The further he goes, the louder the Siren'S song gets.

He comes to the source. The sound emanates from Cat, who dances with Lacy around a bonfire.

They gyrate, shake, and quiver in a trance-like stupor.

The embers of the fire rise to greet the moonlit sky.

Aroused, Geri watches, hidden in the trees. He feels the sensation of their ghostly hands grope and caress him from every angle as if they surround him.

Rembrandt approaches from behind and pulls him close. Geri resists but ultimately gives in to his desires. The two men become romantically entangled.

The world around them, Cat, Lacy, and the fire all disappear as Geri snaps out of the Siren's trance.

Embarrassed, he aggressively pushes Rembrandt away.

GERI

Get the fuck off me.

REMBRANDT

What's wrong? You want this.

Geri grabs Rembrandt by the shirt and pushes him against a tree.

REMBRANDT (CONT'D)

Oh, okay. You like it rough.

Rembrandt attempts to reengage, but Geri overpowers him. In protest, he pushes him back against the tree.

GERI

Back off me, you-- you fucking faggot.

REMBRANDT

It's okay. You're safe here. You're safe with me.

Geri still holds Rembrandt against the tree with his left hand. With his right, he draws back his fist.

GERI

You took advantage. I don't know. I didn't know what I was doing.

REMBRANDT

Relax, we're all good. I'm sorry. This is all just a big misunderstanding. We cool?

Geri pauses. He stops to think. Addled, he lashes out.

GERI

Fuck your sorry you-- you... and fuck you! Tell anyone about this, and you're dead. Dead!

For a brief moment, the elixir regains control. Rembrandt replaced with a reflection of himself. Dazed, Geri lets Rembrandt go and backs away.

Geri turns and runs back through the forest towards the campsite.

LACY (O.S.)

Your secret is safe with me. You'll always be safe with me.

CAT (O.S.)

Your secret is safe with me. You'll always be safe with me.

REMBRANDT (O.S.)

Your secret is safe with me. You'll always be safe with me.

EXT. ASTRID AND BILLY/FORREST - CONT'D

Astrid and Billy chase the pixies. They lead them to a cliff that overlooks a large valley. The landscape sparkles as the colors in the sky shift like the aurora of the NORTHERN LIGHTS.

ASTRID

This is incredible.

The couple dances and intermingles with the pixies.

Billy takes Astrid into his arms. They spin, round and round.

Dizzied, they fall to the ground into a bed of flowers encircled by a ring of mushrooms. FAIRY RINGS.

BILLY

Meeting you has been the best thing that's ever happened to me. I love you so much.

ASTRID

I love you, too.

They kiss as the pixies continue to fly around them.

EXT. GERI/FOREST - CONT'D

Geri runs through the forest. He's lost. The trees are different. They shift and transform around him. Every time he thinks he's found his way out, he finds himself deeper in the woods. It must be the elixir.

Geri finds that he's gone full circle and has returned to the bonfire.

Cat and Rembrandt entertain a group of FESTIVAL-GOERS. The early moments of a scene that rivals any Greek or Roman orgy.

Geri turns, an attempt to leave, only to find Lacy stands in his way. She appears in her true form, a hybrid, both SUCCUBUS and INCUBUS.

Her eyes glow a fiery red. Hints of yellow shine through small cracks in her skin, blackened like coal. Her hair, a mix of purples and greys, flows in a nonexistent wind. Her teeth jagged, sharp.

Between her shoulders, BAT LIKE WINGS stretch outward. A DEVILISH tail just below the small of her back. Frightening and beautiful.

Lacy dances provocatively in front of him.

Geri can feel the ghostly hands of all in attendance. They passionately grope and caress him. They remove his clothes.

LACY

I can see how tired you are...

Lacy puts her arms around his neck.

LACY (CONT'D)
 Tired of fighting. Tired of
 running, but it's okay. You don't
 have to be afraid anymore.

Apprehensive, his body shakes. His skin turns a rosy pink.

Geri tries to pull away, but Lacy takes a firm grip. Her
 sharp talons dig into his soft flesh.

LACY (CONT'D)
 You can be yourself. Be yourself
 with me. With us. Here. Where you
 belong.

Geri's will is broken. His eyes glaze over. His body goes
 limp. A look of surrender washes over his face as he's
 dragged into the gluttony of bodies, lost in the crowd.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - JUNE TWENTY-THIRD - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - THE LAND REBORN

SUPER: Solstice Eve, 12 Hours

-- An aerial view sweeps across the horizon. The sun washes a
 warm glow over the landscape, more spring than fall.

-- The grounds are rejuvenated. The grass and trees VIVID
 GREEN.

-- Flowers in bloom.

EXT. ASTRID AND BILLY/FOREST - LATE MORNING

Astrid and Billy sleep in the bed of flowers. They awake,
 partially clothed in one another's arms.

ASTRID
 How long have we been asleep?

BILLY
 I don't know.

ASTRID
 What time is it?

Billy searches the area and his pockets for his phone.

BILLY
 I can't find my phone.

ASTRID
You left it back at camp right next
to mine.

BILLY
Right next to yours? So we forgot
them?

ASTRID
You forgot yours. I left mine.

BILLY
Funny. Either way, we should be
getting back. Our posse is probably
wondering where we are.

Billy stands up and reaches his hand toward Astrid.

ASTRID
Do we have to?

BILLY
Come on, and I'll make you
breakfast.

Astrid takes his hand and he helps her up.

They dress and quickly gather their things.

ASTRID
Pancakes.

BILLY
Pancakes?

ASTRID
I want pancakes.

BILLY
You do realize where we are, right?

ASTRID
I still want pancakes.

Billy pulls a small pack of CANDY from his pocket.

BILLY
How about some candy instead.

Astrid grabs Billy by the waist and pulls him close.

ASTRID

You know I meant what I said last night. It wasn't the elixir talking. I really do love you.

BILLY

Me too. You mean the world to me.

ASTRID

It hurts to think of my life without you in it.

BILLY

Then don't.

ASTRID

What if we didn't go back? Ran away somewhere. Just the two of us.

BILLY

Run? Away? We can't--

ASTRID

Why not? You've got your trust. We've got credit cards. We could disappear. Do whatever we want. Go wherever we want--

BILLY

Right! Leave our lives, our friends behind. Remember our friends? The ones waiting for us back at camp? Besides, my dad would track us down and kill me. We have to go back.

Astrid pulls Billy closer.

ASTRID

Who says? We could stay here, hidden away... this place... the two of us.

BILLY

Just leave the modern world behind. Sure. I wish, but nothing gold can stay.

She kisses him.

ASTRID

Then I guess it's a good thing we're not made of gold.

Astrid grabs the candy and runs into the tree line.

BILLY

Hey!

Billy quickly follows.

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

Sammi stands next to a small portable grill and propane burner. He rummages through a cooler and grocery bags filled with dry goods and supplies.

Brazenly nude, Sissy bathes at the water hookup. Her naked, wet flesh glistens in the sunlight.

SISSY

Find anything good in there?

SAMMI

We've got hotdogs and beans.

SISSY

Beanies and weenies for breakfast?
No one's that hungry.

SAMMI

Got some breakfast bars.

Sammi takes a BAR for himself and Sissy.

Sissy pulls a WHITE SUMMER DRESS with a SMALL STRING BELT attached to its waistline out of her bag and puts it on.

Sammi grabs two sports drinks from the cooler.

He sits down next to the fire pit and starts to eat his bar.

SAMMI (CONT'D)

It's something, I guess.

Sissy takes a seat next to Sammie. She puts on a pair of COWBOY BOOTS. He hands her a sports drink and breakfast bar.

Moments later... Lonnie and Miriam return to camp.

LONNIE

Anything good to eat?

SISSY

Not for breakfast.

SAMMI

I saw a food truck area on the map in the brochure. Maybe we can find something there?

SISSY

I'm down with that. You guys want to come?

MIRIAM

I'm good. More tired than hungry.

Miriam and Lonnie take a seat at the fire pit.

LONNIE

Nah. Maybe later. I'm with Miriam. Think I'll hang back. Chill.

Cat and Lacy pass Sissy and Sammi as they arrive at the campsite.

CAT

Where you guys headed off to?

SAMMI

Grab something to eat.

SISSY

Want to join us?

LACY

Not now. You two have fun, though.

SISSY

Well damn. I guess we're the only ones who worked up an appetite last night.

SAMMI

Where's Geri? I thought he was hanging with you guys last night.

LACY

He took off with Rembrandt.

CAT

Something about a little wake and bake.

SAMMI

That figures. He does love the green.

SISSY

Come on. I'm starving. You can catch up with your bro-friend later.

Sissy grabs Sammi by the hand, and they walk away.

Cat and Lacy sit beside Grace and Lonnie by the smoldering fire pit.

Moments later... Astrid and Billy return to camp.

BILLY

Where're they going?

LONNIE

Food trucks to grab some breakfast. If you hurry, you can catch up with them.

BILLY

Nah, I'll grill up some hotdogs or something.

ASTRID

Hot dogs for breakfast?

BILLY

It's lunchtime somewhere.

ASTRID

You know what I could really go for?

BILLY

Pancakes?

ASTRID

Some coffee.

MIRIAM

Too bad we don't have any.

LACY

We've got a pack of cappuccinos in the van.

ASTRID

Have I told you how much I love you?

LACY

Not today.

BILLY
I'll grab them.

LACY
Thanks, sweetie.

CAT
That one's a keeper.

Astrid takes a seat with the rest of the group.

Billy stands by the camper, momentarily distracted by the absence of Grace and Roger. A look of curiosity washes over his face.

BILLY
Hey! Where are Grace and Roger?
Anyone seen them today?

LONNIE
Not yet.

MIRIAM
They're a lot of distractions
around here, lots of things to do.
I'm sure our friends are fine.

BILLY
So no one thinks it's weird that we
haven't seen them in almost a whole
day?

ASTRID
Grace probably just wants him all
to herself.

LONNIE
Here. Have a beer. Relax.

Lonnie gets up and grabs two beers from the cooler.

He tosses one to Billy.

MIRIAM
Maybe they had the same idea as
Sammi and Sissy and headed to the
food trucks.

Lonnie starts to fire up the grill.

LONNIE
I'm sure they'll turn up.

LACY
Cappuccinos! Please?

BILLY
Right. My bad. Coming up.

Billy hops in the van.

TIME CUT:

Lonnie, Miriam, Cat, Lacy, Astrid, and Billy sit around the fire pit. They eat hotdogs, sandwiches, and chips.

LONNIE
Ketchup me, bro.

Billy hands Lonnie the ketchup.

Moments later... Anna arrives at the campsite.

ANNA
Hello, my dears. So good to see you again. Good to see you all. I'm not interrupting, am I?

MIRIAM
Of course not.

Miriam, Lacy, Cat, and Astrid stand. They each hug Anna.

CAT
Bonne après-midi.

LACY
Welcome sister.

Lonnie puts down his food. He and Billy get up and join the sisters.

MIRIAM
You remember Lonnie? Alpha Pi Kappa.

ANNA
Lonnie? Yes. I do. It's been a while.

Lonnie and Anna hug.

LONNIE
Too long.

ANNA
Sorry, we didn't get a chance to talk last night, but things were a little crazy.

LONNIE
Crazy's an understatement. No
worries.

Anna extends her hand to Billy.

BILLY
Hi. Billy. Nice to meet you.

Billy shakes Anna's hand.

ANNA
Nice to meet you, too. Formally
that is. And I take it you're also
an Alpha Pi Kappa man.

ASTRID
He's my man.

BILLY
And Alpha Pi Kappa.

ANNA
A man can be more than one thing.
Did you two meet at school?

BILLY
We did. At orientation, actually.

ASTRID
Well, not exactly. Billy got
separated from the group. I found
him wandering around like a lost
little puppy. He was so cute I had
to talk to him.

BILLY
She likes to leave out the part
that she was lost to, but the rest
is true.

ANNA
Which part, that you're so cute or
she had to talk to you?

BILLY
Uh, all of the above, I guess.

ANNA
I think we're embarrassing him.

Astrid puts her arms around Billy, accompanied by a playful
squeeze.

ASTRID

He's a cutie but a humble cutie.

ANNA

Humility is a very admirable trait.

LONNIE

We're proud to have him as a brother.

Lonnie pats his fraternity brother on the shoulder.

ANNA

And where are the rest of our brothers and sisters?

MIRIAM

They're out and about. Enjoying this wonderful day. This beautiful place.

ANNA

I'm glad to hear everyone is having fun. How about we do the same? I'd love the chance to show you around, Astrid. Get to know you better. That is if Billy doesn't mind me stealing his girl for a short spell?

BILLY

Totally. I'll be here waiting for you.

ASTRID

Sounds great.

ANNA

See the rest of you later tonight at the clubhouse?

MIRIAM

We wouldn't miss it for the world.

LONNIE

Of course.

CAT

Can't wait.

LACY

Really looking forward to it.

ANNA

Until then. Shall we?

EXT. ANNA AND ASTRID/CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

The TWO WOMEN walk the campgrounds

ANNA

The land beneath your feet and everything your eyes can see belongs to my father. To the family. Going back generations. Further then I can count. Our ancestors settled these lands long before Columbus sailed the ocean blue. But you won't find that in your history books. Viking and Celtic explorers who settled here almost six hundred years before fourteen hundred and ninety-two. The year Columbus sailed the ocean blue.

ASTRID

I read that some Celts and Northmen even embedded themselves with Inuit tribes.

ANNA

That's right. So you've heard the stories. Europeans who followed over a thousand years later even referred to them as natives. Because of men like Leif Erikson--

ASTRID

And women. Like Freydís Eiríksdóttir.

ANNA

Sounds like Irina and Miriam have taught you well. Not that I'd expected anything less.

ASTRID

I like to think of myself as an amateur historian. But, I'm actually majoring in Chemistry.

ANNA

Chemistry? A modern alchemist.

ASTRID

In training, I'm so ready for sophomore year.

ANNA

I envy you. Such an exciting time.

ASTRID

And a little. Unnerving.

STONE MONUMENT

They come to a stone monument similar to Stonehenge arranged in the center of the campgrounds. The area is populated by small swarms of butterflies, hummingbirds, and dragonflies.

ANNA

You are under a great deal of pressure.

Anna inspects Astrid's palms, hand in hand.

She looks deep into her eyes, a piercing gaze. The pair locked in on one another.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Believe me when I say that I understand. Remember, I was a legacy too. We're all legacies here. Our heritage... history. It's a part of who we are, and up to us to guarantee that those traditions and customs are remembered. That they are carried on for future generations. How you do that, however is up to you. Your contribution, that's your bequest, and it's our duty, our responsibility and that of those who follow us to ensure our stories are remembered, we're remembered. You must never let anyone else try and determine your merit. I'm sure you wouldn't be here if you weren't up to the task, if you were unworthy.

ASTRID

Thank you. Sincerely. For helping to put things into perspective.

Astrid pulls her hands from Anna's grip. She takes a moment, collects herself.

ASTRID (CONT'D)

But enough about me. Tell me more about this wonderful place? What are all these monoliths?

ANNA

They're Druid Stones, but you already know that. Built by the Celtic settlers, we've been discussing.

ASTRID

They're inspiring. Magical. Like Stonehenge.

They walk through the monument and examine the stones.

ANNA

Remarkably similar, and like Stonehenge, this monument has also been used for ceremonial and mortuary practices. Even ritual sacrifice. Animals, livestock eventually replaced by effigies. Much like tonight. A truly exceptional evening. To experience the power of the Lyrid meteor shower the night prior to a lunar eclipse and on the eve of solstice.

EXT. CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

SERIES OF SHOTS - THE SIGHTS AND SOUNDS

-- The various festival's sights and scenery as things intensify.

ANNA (V.O.)

We're all so lucky to be able to share this opportunity, and so we will honor one another.

-- FESTIVAL-GOERS intermingle with FIRE PERFORMERS, AERIALISTS, and other unconventional CIRCUS PERFORMERS.

ANNA (V.O.)

Honor those who came before us with a spectacular celebration. Here in this sacred place.

-- At the OUTDOOR ENTERTAINMENT AREA, Sissy and Sammi dance in a crowd of vibrant, colorfully dressed FESTIVAL-GOERS in various fay-themed costumes.

INT. CLUB HOUSE/UPPER LEVEL - NIGHT

SUPER: Solstice Eve, 2 Hours

Sammi and Sissy dance in the crowd.

Moments later... they reunite with Lonnie, Miriam, Cat, and Lacy.

SISSY

We were wondering when you guys were going to make an appearance.

Miriam, Lacy, and Cat hug Sissy.

LACY

Better late than never.

SAMMI

Geri's not with you guys?

CAT

We just saw him downstairs. He was smoking some herb with Rembrandt.

SAMMI

What a fucking stoner, man.

SISSY

His one redeeming quality.

SAMMI

Told you he had his moments.

SISSY

Where's everybody else?

MIRIAM

Astrid and Billy were outside on the deck last time we saw them.

SAMMI

You guys haven't seen Roger and Grace?

MIRIAM

Not since last night.

SAMMI

Seriously? Where the hell have they been hiding?

LONNIE

Sounds like we need to do some search and recovery, but before we split up again, here's a little something I've been saving for tonight.

Lonnie removes a plastic bag of pills, MOLLY, from his pocket.

CAT

What's that you have there?

LONNIE

Just some good old fashioned molly.

LACY

Nice.

LONNIE

Here's some for everyone, plus a couple extra.

Lonnie distributes the party favors.

SISSY

My hero!

LACY

To Lonnie and the house of Alpha Pi Kappa!

CAT

To Alpha Pi Kappa.

SISSY

To Alpha Pi Kappa.

Cat hands one to Lacy, and the group takes the drugs.

LONNIE

Sammi, how about you and Sissy see if Astrid and Billy are still hanging on the deck? We'll split up and try to find the rest of the crew.

SAMMI

We can do that.

LONNIE

We'll meet back up before the
effigy, and remember, trip
responsibly.

Sammi and Sissy leave to search the deck for Astrid and
Billy. The rest of the group splits up to find the others.

EXT. ASTRID AND BILLY/UPPER-LEVEL/DECK - NIGHT

Astrid and Billy hang out on the clubhouse's upper deck. They
drink beer and dance.

Sammi and Sissy step out onto the deck.

Sammi sees the couple and sneaks up behind Billy.

He grabs him in a bear hug and picks him up, which causes him
to spill some of his beer.

SAMMI

There's my dude.

BILLY

Damn it, bro, total party foul.

Sissy and Astrid hug one another.

SISSY

Hello, lovers.

ASTRID

Look who's talking.

Sammi lets Billy go.

BILLY

You scared the shit out of me, man.

SAMMI

That's what you get for being so
skittish.

BILLY

Whatever, and now you owe me a
beer.

SISSY

We've got something better than
beer.

Sammi reaches into his pocket and pulls out two pills.

BILLY
What are these?

SISSY
A present. From Lonnie.

SAMMI
Some good old fashioned molly.

ASTRID
Molly?

Sammi gives the molly to Billy.

ASTRID (CONT'D)
You guys are full of surprises.

SAMMI
That's what bros are for.

Billy hands a pill to Astrid. The couple clanks their beer cans together and takes the pills.

SAMMI (CONT'D)
Now, this party's officially started.

SISSY
I think I've officially started to feel a little something.

SAMMI
That right?

Sissy and Sammi embrace and kiss.

BILLY
Guys. Guys! We're totally still standing here.

Captivated by one another, they ignore him.

ASTRID
Guys!

Astrid gets their attention.

SAMMI
Our fault. Sorry. Guess we got a little swept up there.

SISSY
Never apologize for passion.

The two start to kiss again.

ASTRID

Guys! Maybe you should find a room?
Somewhere private.

SISSY

This is a big place. I bet we can
find a spot all to ourselves.

SAMMI

Sounds like a plan. We'll see you
guys later at the effigy?

Sissy pulls on Sammi and tries to drag him away.

BILLY

We'll be there.

ASTRID

Have fun, guys.

SISSY

We will.

SAMMI

Later bro.

Astrid pulls Billy in close, and the couple continues to
dance.

INT. LOWER-LEVEL/GREAT HALL - NIGHT

DJ Cochise lowers the music and hands Monty a microphone. A
short SQUELCH from the mic, the sound captures the crowd's
attention.

Monty takes center stage. He taps the mic. POP. POP.

MONTY

Welcome crusaders, wayfarers, all
who have traveled to be with us
here tonight to witness a most rare
and spectacular occasion. And what
an occasion it has been, but the
best is yet to come.

Lonnie and Miriam move covertly through the back of the room
toward an exit.

MONTY (CONT'D)

Tonight, in just a few hours, on
the eve of the new year, we meet
once again at the heart and soul of
Oakwood Forest.

(MORE)

MONTY (CONT'D)

We'll honor our ancestors with a
burning effigy that will arouse the
gods.

The crowd cheers.

MONTY (CONT'D)

But until then, eat, drink, and be
merry, for tomorrow is promised to
no one.

Monty hands the mic back to DJ Cochise, who brings the music
back up.

Lonnie and Miriam exit the house.

INT. SAMMI AND SISSY/STORAGE CLOSET - NIGHT

Sammi and Sissy enter an unoccupied storeroom in the basement
of the house. She slams the door behind them.

Sissy's aggressive. She pushes Sammi against a table in the
middle of the small room.

SISSY

Take off your clothes.

Sammi takes off his shirt and shoes. Sissy takes off her
sundress but holds onto her BELT.

She wraps the belt around Sammi's neck, pulls him close, and
the two begin to kiss.

The two climb onto the table, Sissy on top. She pulls the
belt tighter.

SAMMI

Easy babe.

SISSY

You're a big boy. You can take a
little punishment. Say it!

SAMMI

I can take it.

SISSY

Say I'm a big boy. Say I can take
it.

SAMMI

I'm a big boy. I can take it.

Sissy rolls over with Sammi now on top of her. His passions peak. She tightens her grip on the belt, and she pulls him closer.

SISSY

Again!

SAMMI

(choking)

I'm a big boy. I can take it.

Sissy covertly pulls a STRAIGHT RAZOR from the inside of her boot.

Her ruby red lips gently pressed against Sammi's ear. She whispers...

SISSY

(subtitles Gaelic)

By blood, my flesh shall be anew.

Sissy puts the straight razor to his throat. Startled, Sammi tries to pull away.

He looks upon her only to discover he's mounted the same elderly, haggard woman from his hallucination the night before, The Hag Witch.

Sissy grips the belt tighter. She cuts quick, deep. Jugular to Jugular.

SISSY (CONT'D)

Rejuvenated in your vitality.

His heart races. His blood pumps. It showers over Sissy's naked body. As he bleeds out, the Hag's old, lose flesh washes away. Like a butterfly freed from its cocoon, her youth is restored.

Sissy pushes Sammi's limp body off of her and onto the floor. His lifeless eyes stare back at her. Blank, empty, forever frozen in disbelief.

Triumphant, Sissy bathes her youthful body, saturated in his blood.

EXT. ASTRID AND BILLY/UPPER-LEVEL/DECK - CONT'D

Astrid and Billy dance. Close. Closer. Face to face.

ASTRID

Let's get out of here. Find a patch of earth for ourselves, just the two of us.

BILLY

You sure? We don't want to miss the effigy.

ASTRID

We won't. Besides, you can't blame a girl for wanting a little alone time with her man.

BILLY

No arguments from me.

Billy spots a THROW BLANKET on a chair and grabs it as the two leave the deck toward the campgrounds.

EXT. ASTRID AND BILLY/CAMPGROUNDS - NIGHT

Astrid and Billy find an isolated patch of grass. Billy spreads out the blanket, and the couple lies down. They look to the stars above.

ASTRID

The stars. They sparkle like diamonds in the sky. They're gorgeous.

BILLY

You're gorgeous.

ASTRID

Have you always been this charming?

The drugs begin to take hold of Billy's mind. In his altered state, time slows to the point it's nearly frozen.

BILLY

(slurred speech)

No, sometimes, or maybe you just bring out the best in me.

Billy fades in and out of consciousness as he stares into the night sky.

ASTRID

My charming prince. If only...

EXT. LUNAR ECLIPSE/STONE MONUMENT - NIGHT

SUPER: Solstice Eve

Billy awakens. He's strapped to an ALTAR in the center of the stone monument. He cannot move.

To Billy's right, Geri, still alive, is tied to a large wooden pole surrounded by wood and kindling.

His genitalia has been surgically removed and the wound crudely sewn shut. His eyes and mouth have been sewn shut, and the rune symbol for fear has been branded on his torso.

To Billy's left is Roger, also alive. He's restrained in the same manner. His eyes and mouth sewn shut, but his genitalia remain intact, and the rune symbol for faith has been branded across his torso.

Astrid wears a white sheer dress with a CROWN OF FLOWERS known as Knots. She stands barefoot at the foot of the altar and holds an ANCIENT DAGGER.

The core group, Sissy, Miriam, Grace, Lacy, Cat, and Lonnie, stand behind her.

The sisters are all barefoot and dressed in the same attire as Astrid, except for Miriam, who is back in her primal form.

Sissy is still covered in Sammi's blood. It soaks through her white dress.

Lonnie wears leather armor and a brass helm with large stag horns. He and Miriam both hold torches.

Monty stands with, Anna, at the head of the altar. DJ Cochise stands to their right with his ceremonial drum.

The entire scene surrounded by festival-goers now dressed in the black hooded coats of the DRUID and the Jardalanin.

BILLY

Astrid? Astrid, what's happening? I can't move. Why can't I move?

Astrid takes Billy's side by the altar and runs her fingers through his hair.

ASTRID

It's alright.

BILLY

I don't understand. Why? Why are you doing this to me?

Astrid gently brushes her hand across Billy's cheek.

ASTRID

Quiet and rest easy. This will all
be over soon.

DJ Cochise begins to play the drum. A steady, methodical
beat.

MONTY

(subtitles Gaelic)

Daughters of the moon. Sons of the
sky. Children of the forest, we
invoke you. Accustom us to the
splendid rivers of your
supernatural light. And thou shalt
be the first of witches known, and
thou shalt be the first of all in
the world.

ALL IN ATTENDANCE

(subtitles Gaelic)

We honor you as the Key Holder and
pray that you'll open the doors to
your mysteries. We honor you as
Queen of the Witches and ask your
blessing for this rite!

BILLY

I love you, Astrid, please. Please!
You love me too. This isn't you.
Don't do this.

ASTRID

If you truly loved me. You would
have left, ran away with me when
you had the chance. You chose this.

Astrid leaves Billy's side.

BILLY

Astrid? Astrid!

She resumes her position at the foot of the altar.

MONTY

Fire bearers. Bring forth the
flame.

Lonnie and Miriam approach a large golden caldron positioned
behind Astrid near the foot of the altar.

They dip their unlit torches in its flame.

Torches lit, Lonnie approaches Roger.

Miriam approaches Geri.

Astrid climbs onto the alter and mounts Billy. She places the dagger at the base of his sternum.

The three wait for the approaching peak of the eclipse.

BILLY

You won't get away with this.
People will look for me, for us. My
father won't ever stop looking.
He'll hunt you down! It's not too
late. Think--

ASTRID

Yes! We will. No one from your
world will remember you, any of
you. Not even your mothers who
carried you in their wombs. Who
brought you into the world of men.
But here in this place, this realm,
your memory will remain. A piece of
me. A piece of us all forever.

MONTY

(subtitles Gaelic)

We make this offering unto you on
this most hallowed eve that you
shall teach the witch, your pupil,
to understand the voice of the
wind. To change water into wine. To
divine with cards. To know the
secrets of the hand. To cure
diseases. To make those who are
ugly beautiful. To tame wild
beasts.

Monty gives the signal.

Lonnie and Miriam light the piers in sync as the lunar
eclipse peaks.

The fires burn fast and powerful. An unnatural smoke emanates
from the flames. It changes through a gamut of colors as it
blends above the alter.

BILLY

Please, Astrid, don't do this. You
don't have to do--

ASTRID

Nothing gold can stay.

Astrid forces the dagger into Billy's milky flesh. She makes a large incision from sternum to belly.

As he screams in pain, the smoke forces its way into his mouth. Possessed, his eyes turn PURE BLACK.

His veins protrude as if black vines grow underneath his skin.

Astrid reaches into the gaping wound. She removes his still-beating black heart.

ASTRID (CONT'D)

(subtitles Gaelic)

I honor You as the Key Holder and
pray that you'll open the doors to
your mysteries. I honor You as
Queen of the Witches and ask your
blessing for this rite. My
intention is pure, and my will is
strong.

Astrid devours his heart. Possessed with the spirit of THE QUEEN OF WITCHES, she absorbs her power.

Her flowered knots burn away, replaced by a FIREY, CROWN-LIKE HALO that orbits around her head. Blood drips from her chin onto her white gown.

The sky red velvet. The clouds thick and black.

ALL IN ATTENDANCE

(repeating)

All hail Astrid, Queen of Witches.

The ritual complete, Astrid's eyes cloud, they turn pure white.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. SORORITY HOUSE/ASTRID'S ROOM - AUGUST SEVENTEENTH - DAY

Astrid stares at herself in a mirror. She sits at her vanity. She puts on the final touches of makeup. The crystal charm necklace, the Celtic symbol for sisterhood, hangs from her neck. Like her sisters who came before her.

The photo Lacy took, the group in the van, is framed and hung on the wall. The Fraternity Brothers conspicuously absent.

Sissy bursts into the room.

SISSY
Come on, girl. We don't want to be
late.

Astrid grabs her satchel off her bed, and leaves the room.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - DAY

Miriam, Grace, Cat, and Lacy wait on the porch. Astrid and Sissy exit the house.

 LACY
We thought you guys decided to play
hooky.

 ASTRID
Don't tempt her.

 SISSY
I'm not above it.

 GRACE
That makes two of us.

 CAT
I'm down for a cheat day.

 MIRIAM
Come on, ladies. Less talking. More
walking.

The group walks down the path from the porch to the sidewalk, where Lonnie patiently waits.

 MIRIAM (CONT'D)
Hey, handsome.

 LONNIE
Morning, Ladies.

Lonnie puts his arm around Miriam's shoulder, and the group walks down the campus sidewalk.

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS/AERIAL VIEW - CONT'D

SUPER: Solstice Eve, 7,452 Hours

Aerial point of view pulls back to reveal the busy college campus.

THE END.